

A Daily Comfort

In a sunset such rare beauty,
Each nuance streaming into view.
Yet, no two rays identical
As each one comes beaming through.

Soft palette with many colors Swathes each tinting across the sky. Who dares omit the eastern scene? Its act is sunrise. That's why.

Tomorrow brings its timely gifts:
A sunrise of artistic bold,
A burnished orb my soul longs for ...
A sight indeed to behold.

And so, I view the beauty now. Each nuance comforts me somehow.

Henry W. Gurley